

Well, here we go again.

It's time for the next three chapters of [My Little Slave](#). One of them doesn't have clop, doesn't mean it'll be fun.

In fact, it probably won't.

Here we go.

Fluttershy: Anything?

twow: (shaking his head) It doesn't make any sense. After that incident with Yaazi and Dinky, I upgraded the software.

Fluttershy: Meaning...

twow: Meaning that the history was erased. The only reason I could see all this happening is if it was sort of a backup.

Fluttershy: But you said you upgraded.

twow: Right. The backup would have been deleted.

Fluttershy: Why did you create this thing?

twow: I was curious. I'm sorry, Shy.

Fluttershy: Just...

(The dark basement reappears around the two.)

Fluttershy: Wonderful.

twow: I *said* I was sorry.

Fluttershy: Can we just go?

twow: Yeah.

FLASH

twow and Fluttershy: Story's starting!

Chapter 4 Basement

twow: Yeah, we haven't left this for the last three chapters, why start now?

Fluttershy: I'm liking that one brick over there.

"My name is Redblood," said the black pony.

Fluttershy: We know this.

twow: You fucked up way earlier on.

He put his hoof out to shake hers. But he had totally forgotten he had her restrained.

twow: (facepalms)

Fluttershy: You go to all this trouble and then you just forget. Okay.

He pulled it back laughing at his own stupidity.

twow: You're not the only one.

"Anyway, I am a Haematologist, hence the blood as my cutie mark." As if reminded of something, he walked to a nearby shelf and got a small glass slide and film.

Fluttershy: Yay?

twow: Not gonna lie, I'd hate that as a cutie mark.

"While I'm at it I may as well check your blood to make sure you're healthy,"

twow: I see the grammar is still sick as all hell.

Fluttershy: It's nice to see that some things never truly change.

he said with a sickeningly cheerful voice. Fluttershy hated that he seemed to have no remorse for what he had been doing to her in the past hours.

Fluttershy: Is the story repeating itself? I think the story is repeating itself.

twow: Lovely.

He put a hoof towards Fluttershy's neck and wiped up some of the blood that was coming out of her wound on her neck. Which was caused by the inside pointing spiked collar she was wearing.

twow: Which helps me believe firmly in the fact that was a *dumb idea*.

Redblood put a drop of blood on the slide and then covered it with a piece of film.

"There we go, I'll test you for diseases later, and if you have any that could be sexually transmitted, I'll punish you in a way you could not possibly imagine," he threatened.

twow: Wouldn't you do that *before* you rape her?!

Fluttershy: Nah. Sex first, think later.

Fluttershy started to get worried. She was being held captive and raped by a stallion with blood as a cutie mark.

twow: UGH. WE KNOW.

Her mind flashed to that book she read once that made her sick, that book with the innocent looking cover which looked like a children's book, that book called Cupcakes.

twow: OH, FUCK OFF.

Because of that book she was never able to eat a cupcake ever since.

Fluttershy: Yeah, that is pretty low.

twow: Just...really?!

"I've had fun with you and for the most part you have been a good slave, so I think you deserve another reward," he said.

Fluttershy: I get to go free?

twow: Shy, when will you stop having such a positive outlook on this?

Fluttershy: When you get us out of here.

He untied her legs from the table, but her wings remained restrained and the collar was still attached to the roof. She saw the front door in the mirror and considered trying to escape.

twow: ...I'm actually *bored* right now.

Fluttershy: I had no idea that could even happen with you.

But any attempt to do so would probably rip her neck apart. She wondered if she would prefer that over living as a sex slave.

twow: Ehhh...

Fluttershy: Hush.

But then she had a thought that warmed her heart. Her friends, they would save her, she knew they would. However long it would take she absolutely knew they would save her eventually, so she still had reason to stay obedient and wait for a chance to escape.

twow: And we get to be here for the whole adventure.

Fluttershy: OH BOY.

Redblood finally untied the leash from the ceiling and wrapped it tightly around his hoof.

"I'll show you to your new upgraded accommodation, try to escape and you'll be even less comfortable than you were on the table," Redblood commanded. "Besides, I assure you that escape is impossible".

Fluttershy: So telling me to not to escape was pointless.

twow: He thinks you're stupid.

Fluttershy: Flattering.

Redblood pulled hard on the leash as he lead her towards the back of the house, away from the front door. Fluttershy squealed when she felt the spikes dig into the back of her neck. She quickly walked in the direction he wanted her to and complied to avoid further pain.

twow: SPEED UP STORY PLEASE.

Fluttershy: We should start waiting several paragraphs so we actually say new stuff.

He led her to a steel trap door with a combination lock on it, it had 5 digits. He turned around to face her and spoke in a threatening voice.

"You must close your eyes while I put in the combination, or you will be punished, even if you see it, I can easily change it later."

Fluttershy: Then why do I have to shut my eyes?!

twow: If he can change it...it's not even worth it.

He stood on the trap door and faced her in order to watch her and make sure she kept her eyes closed while he instinctively worked his hooves to enter the combination. Fluttershy kept her eyes closed and tears began flowing from them. She was going to be locked in a basement.

twow: Wait, we weren't in one before?

Fluttershy: We are in the story itself and more confused then if we weren't.

twow: I think that takes skill.

Her chances of escape or being found were beginning to become more uncertain. He pulled her into

the trap door and it closed automatically behind them.

"Even if you somehow know the combination to get in slave, there is a different combination to get out."

twow: SHE ONLY NEEDS THE ONE THEN.

Fluttershy: Could pry the door open either way.

twow: Talk about going to extreme measures for no reason.

He said, grinning in satisfaction. He had built this basement especially for her, he had made many precautions to make sure escape was impossible and he was looking forward to seeing her reaction at just how hopeless her situation was.

Fluttershy: Because a steel door with a key is overrated.

They went 10 meters down steps into the darkness before they reached another steel door.

Fluttershy: See? That seems a bit better.

This one didn't seem to have any handle, lock or keyhole of any kind. Fluttershy wondered how it could possibly open. She felt even more hopeless when she found out the answer. Redblood approached the door and spoke in a commanding voice.

"I am Redblood, haematologist of Ponyville, 25, 8, 19, 18, 5, 20, 20, 21, 12, 6 ".

Fluttershy: FOR THE LOVE OF EVERYTHING.

twow: Rope, closet, nighttime. I swear, you don't need that much.

The door glowed in a purple light and then swung open. It was a voice security spell, extremely advanced magic. She wondered who could have done it for him.... 'Twilight' She thought. She was sure Twilight must have been convinced to cast such a spell on this door under false pretences.

twow: Because a haematologist needs a voice activated door.

Fluttershy: I should get one for my birdhouse.

There had to be a spell that could override it, surely, or a spell that could allow a unicorn to imitate another pony's voice. At this rate Twilight or Celestia were looking like her only possible rescuers.

twow: Assuming they find you.

Fluttershy: I'll be shocked if Redblood remembers where I am at this point.

A thought suddenly struck her. She needed to remember those numbers. They were important. She tried to recall the numbers he had said, but all she could remember were a couple of twenty somethings, what could it mean?

Fluttershy: It is a code. I would know this. I DO know this.

twow: Let's just not forget the fact it needs HIS voice...

She face-hoofed, at not thinking to repeat those numbers in her head before she forgot them. That door too automatically slammed shut behind them.

They went another 20 meters deeper and half way down there was a lock box, with a hoof print on the front.

twow: Best keyhole ever.

Redblood raised his hoof and placed it onto the cavity, it fit perfectly and the box opened, revealing a key. Redblood picked up the key and led Fluttershy down the rest of the steps, to another steel door with a keyhole.

Fluttershy: AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAGH!

twow: Next one is gonna be a trapdoor. Calling it.

This one simply had a lock and the key Redblood was holding slid in then he turned and opened it. He finally pulled her into a basement.

twow: This is more like the layer before hell at this point.

Fluttershy: Stick a shovel in the ground and that thing'll melt.

Fluttershy's head sunk at the level of security this basement had. More and more she could see how hopeless the likelihood of escape was. Redblood turned around to shut and lock the door behind him, before putting the key back into another lockbox next to the door, with his hoof print on it.

Fluttershy: Yeah. I could get out from here.

twow: I believe that, and that scares me.

The basement was quite big about 15 meters by 15 meters and at the back there was a small cage, which was about 3 meters by 3 meters itself. There were all kinds of tools on the left wall, knives, saws, chisels, pickaxes and more ordinary less intimidating ones.

twow: Taking Minecraft to the next level.

On the right wall she could see things she could hardly recognise. After staring for several seconds as he led her to the cage,

Fluttershy: I'm sorry?

twow: I hope there's a window to ventilate air in here.

she noticed she recognised a few items and realised it was a neatly organised selection of sex toys, dildos, spreader bars, riding bits, ball gags, bottles of liquid and several other objects she did not know the name or purpose of.

twow and Fluttershy: ...

twow: I want the green ones. (brutally smacked by Fluttershy)

She began to tremble. Redblood spoke to her in another sickeningly cheerful voice.

"As you can see, slave, there is no chance of escape, only I can get in or out."

Fluttershy was still looking around at all the objects in the room and began to feel terrified of

just how awful slavery would be for her, would he do things too her like in that book, things like hacking her wings off or dissecting her.

twow: After he learns to grammar, he just might.

Fluttershy: I should be safe for the whole story then.

twow: Ouch.

That's what his cutie mark would seem to suggest. But then again, he probably wanted her alive and hopefully intact for as long as possible, for his pleasure. She couldn't decide what the worse outcome would be.

twow: Both?

Fluttershy: Can we leave.

Redblood walked with her into the cage. What he did next made her situation even more helpless. He opened his mouth and stuck his hoof down his throat causing him to vomit up another key.

Fluttershy: O_O

twow: YOU ARE MORE OCD THAN FUCKING MONK.

He then opened the cage with the key and pulled her inside. He then tied her leash to the top of the cage and walked out. Closing the door and swallowing the key. Fluttershy then leaned down to vomit.

Fluttershy: I couldn't decide if it was from the key swallowing or the grammar.

Unfortunately this caused the leash to catch her neck again sticking the spikes into the front of her throat. She had to projectile vomit with her head at nearly full height. She could not move more than a step or two before the collar stopped her.

twow: I really don't understand why you have to make it so painful for her. She's kidnapped, why can't that be enough?

Fluttershy: Because stupid everything.

Despite the cage's modest space she couldn't use any of it, nor could she even lie down. Redblood grinned and made a speech he had obviously planned.

twow and Fluttershy: UGH.

"Welcome Fluttershy, to your dungeon, I have upgraded you to be able to move a little bit.

twow: Yup, you can move a step now.

Fluttershy: Progress!

But as you can see, sleep will probably not be possible for you, unless you can sleep standing. I will be impressed if you can.

twow: Fun fact: Horses can, have, and probably will continue to sleep upright if they wish.

Anyway, if over the next few days you behave and do everything I tell you to, without rebellion I will release your leash and let you sleep. You have to earn your comfort and privileges here, by being a good and obedient slave."

Fluttershy: I haven't been the opposite so...
twow: Stupid.

Fluttershy was too scared and intimidated to say anything, this was much worse than being scared to speak to a stranger, her entire life had been taken away from her, her friends, her animals. Fluttershy thought back to when he said she could have her animals visit her if she behaves.

Fluttershy: I think I would want them as far away from this place as possible.
twow: Sounds like a plan to meeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee-

"Okay, now I think it's time for me to go and feed and look after your animals, like I promised." He said. "You will find I'm not a liar Fluttershy, isn't that a great quality?"

twow: No. You're an asshole.

Fluttershy stared at him with a frown on her face; he was trying to make all this better by saying he hadn't lied. It made her sick that he could call himself moral in anyway.

Redblood opened the door to the basement and left.

Fluttershy: KTHXBAI.
twow: Have you even eaten? Food helps with living.

Fluttershy listened intently; she hoped she could hear the numbers he spoke at the second door. But she heard nothing. The basement was sound proof. She collapsed realizing she had no hope. Again she felt pain as the spikes dug into her neck and drew more blood.

twow: Seeing as how you CAN pass out from exhaustion, if she does, she'll probably die.
Fluttershy: Making alllllllllll of this pointless.

She stood up again and started thinking about how tired she was and wondered how she could possibly sleep.

twow: Closing your eyes is a good start.

She couldn't, it was impossible she stood there and waited. Her only hope now was pleasing Redblood enough to at least let her off this leash, like he promised.

It was a long time of agonising boredom. She was so bored, she started getting horny.

Fluttershy: I'm sorry?
twow: Remind me to bore you sometimes. (smacked by Fluttershy)

twow: Right. Drinking helps as well.

Fluttershy: This stallion is going to cause my death.

Fluttershy had been waiting for ages. She didn't know how much time had passed. She could do nothing but entertain herself with her own thoughts. She thought about how bored she was, she could barely even move.

twow: I don't think those two sentences fit for SOME reason.

Any movement more than a few inches caused the collar with inward pointing spikes attached to the top of the cage to stick into her neck. She was so bored; she couldn't wait for Redblood to come back.

Fluttershy: If only for that cursed collar to be taken off.

twow: THING IS DUMB.

Hours more passed.

Fluttershy: I just love how real time passes for us.

twow: Part of the charm.

Fluttershy was extremely thirsty and hungry. Finally after what seemed to her to be an entire day, she finally heard the door to the basement being opened with its key.

Fluttershy: About time.

twow: I was bored waiting. REALLY BORED.

She was excited; she was willing to do anything for food and water. She was willing to do absolutely anything to be released from the collar and be able to lie down and sleep.

twow: Like sex? :D

Fluttershy: ...and we have a daughter together.

twow: I know! Life throws some curveballs.

Redblood entered the room and closed the door behind him. To her eager satisfaction he was holding two plates balanced on his hoof. Her mouth watered and she screamed.

twow: No, don't do that!

"Please!, water!, food!"

Fluttershy: "Grammar!"

Redblood glared at her and spoke in an angry loud voice.

"Who are you to demand anything slave?! I've been working hard to keep your animals safe and fed. Out of appreciation for the enjoyment you have given me!"

twow: Dis guy is fucking retarded.

Fluttershy: That demeans people with actual mental problems.

twow: You KNOW what I mean.

Fluttershy was desperate, she didn't like his tone, and she didn't want him to reject her sustenance. She spoke meekly with a terrified voice.

"I...I...I'm s...s...so sorry, I need water.... please water....". Fluttershy had no idea how long it had been, but she had never been this hungry or thirsty in her entire life, it felt like she was dying.

Fluttershy: Probably because I am.

twow: Would end the story quicker...

"I find it insulting that you would see me here holding exactly what you have been craving and you act like I would be heartless enough to not feed you!" shouted Redblood.

twow: You locked her in a basement and forced her to stand up with spikes jabbing at her neck. I think she's entitled to be in need.

He threw the two plates at the door, their contents of a nice looking daisy and daffodil sandwich and water spilling across the floor.

"I've had a long day and was looking forward to seeing and feeding my little slave, and you start demanding things of me? I think you deserve a punishment." Redblood seethed.

Fluttershy: Yeah, he's gonna cause me to die. Wonderful.

twow: Welp, here's that that going quickly then.

Fluttershy tried to back away in terror but the collar soon caught her.

"Would you like to be more uncomfortable slave". He said, his voice suddenly sounding menacing and excited.

twow: Is that...possible?

Fluttershy: SHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

"N...n... no please..." Fluttershy trembled. She couldn't imagine being more uncomfortable than she already was.

Redblood stood there and seemed to be thinking hard. He went to the right wall and picked up a riding bit. He walked over to her cage and opened it, vomiting up the key to do so.

twow: Barfing really isn't all that easy to recover from and keep doing.

Fluttershy: Maybe he has an eating disorder?

twow: Eech. Now I have to be careful about that.

He shoved the riding bit in her mouth and pulled it back as hard as he could and attached it to the back of the cage. Fluttershy was in immense pain as she felt her face being pulled backwards and her mouth opened wider than it was supposed to be able to.

Fluttershy: Huh?

twow: It's funny how most of the punishments in this flat out don't make sense.

It felt awful, she couldn't move her jaws at all and she was in pain.

"So you want something to drink, slave?" said Redblood.

twow: I beleeeve that was her request.

Fluttershy: Now I don't wanna drink anymore.

twow: I really wish I was old enough to drink.

Redblood went behind her and began to lick her vagina. Fluttershy wreathed in both disgust and satisfaction. She had been so bored that being violated was exciting to her; she looked forward to getting to experience pleasure again.

twow: Yup. This is what I wanna do when I'm bored.

Fluttershy: twow...

twow: I'm FINE, Shy.

Even at the cost of more hunger pains. Redblood worked hard with his tongue digging into her twat and teasing her clit, it wasn't long before he started lathering his tongue and filling his mouth with her vaginal juices. But he didn't swallow it.

twow: Ew.

Fluttershy: People clop to this?

twow: People clop to this.

Fluttershy: EW.

Instead he walked back in front of her and gave her a kiss, releasing saliva and her own juices into her mouth. It was the best thing she had ever tasted, even if maybe only because she was so desperate for fluids.

Fluttershy: How many times have I said that he'll be the death of me?

twow: Not enough.

Redblood held the kiss for a good 30 seconds and Fluttershy tried to milk his mouth of all the saliva she could, searching frantically with her tongue.

"Would you like more to drink slave?" Redblood asked. Fluttershy tried to nod, but she couldn't move her head or speak.

twow: Sounds like fun times.

So she just made a sound from her voice box and drool began to drip out of her open mouth.

twow: PFFFFFT.

Fluttershy: We need to add that to a dictionary when we get out of here.

Redblood went back behind her and mounted her, sliding his cock into her vagina and started pumping her hard. Fluttershy closed her eyes and tried to focus on the pleasure she was feeling in the hope it would help her forget about her hunger and thirst.

Fluttershy: One can hope.

twow: And then remember the basement they're in.

She was about to cum and she braced herself for the wave of pleasure only to suddenly feel empty.

Redblood walked back in front of her and aimed his erect cock at her open mouth.

twow: He only had one more time before he'd strike out.

Fluttershy: It's for the ball game then.

He then gave himself and hoof job

twow and Fluttershy: (facepalm/hoof)

and very quickly launched a spray of semen that went straight into the back of her throat. She had no choice but to swallow as hard as possible to avoid choking on it. Fluttershy was pretty sure this was all too salty to provide any hydration for her. If anything she needed a lot more to stop feeling thirsty.

twow: Nooo...because it's too salty.

"Awww are you still thirsty, slave?" mocked Redblood with a grin on his face. I wonder what else I could give you to drink.

twow: Water might help.

Fluttershy: With a side order of a fresh apostrophe.

Redblood got a wooden bucket from the left wall and placed it underneath her mammarys directly above her vagina. He then started sucking on one of her tits,

Fluttershy: Um.

twow: See, I don't even wanna correct this because it's a DUH moment.

drawing out the milk and letting it drop into the bucket. He had a taste and it was mildly like drinking a vanilla milkshake, he loved it and greedily took a few mouthfuls before starting to push it out of his mouth and into the bucket.

Fluttershy: UM.

twow: If you start feeling uncomfortable around me, I'm going to break the story.

Fluttershy was in a world of pleasure but also disgust at what Redblood was doing, she had no choice but to imagine little baby Fluttershys' nourishing themselves on her.

twow: Or a little Yaazi?

Fluttershy: We adopted her and she lives on emotions.

twow: We could try? (smacked by Fluttershy)

But then he started biting. Fluttershy tried to scream in disapproval, but it just came out as an indecipherable noise. Redblood ran his tongue over her nipple feeling the bump on his tongue, aggressively he played with it on his tongue and nipped it to force more of the delicious milk out.

twow: (frowns) I thought that only tasted good for foals.

Fluttershy: I wouldn't know...

twow: (hugs Fluttershy) Now this time I know you aren't okay.

Fluttershy: (pressing into twow) Just keep hugging me.

After he finished with the first nipple and it stopped producing milk he moved onto the second. This time Fluttershy began to get used to the nibbling on her nipple and it actually started to feel like a good kind of pain,

twow: New things to try.

Fluttershy: EVERYTHING would be new to us.

twow: True. Still could be interesting.

Fluttershy: Let's not take our ideas from THIS though.

Like the pleasure she was feeling mixed with the pain was putting her on a whole new level of an adrenaline inducing experience. She felt high, she felt like she was about to...

It was lucky Redblood had his eyes closed or her orgasm would have shot into his eyes and caused a lot of pain.

Fluttershy: Pity.

twow: He's not gonna get his just desserts for a while, I'm gonna go ahead and guess now.

Redblood wiped his face and took a taste of her juices and let the rest drip into the bucket. It was now full of Fluttershy's milk, with a dash of vaginal fluid.

twow: That's fucking nasty.

Redblood put the bucket in front of her, just out of reach. Fluttershy tried to reach for it, but couldn't move her head at all. Redblood walked off and got a set of tankards from the left wall and poured the bucket into both of them.

Fluttershy: I think the worst part is that I want that instead of water.

twow: Survival...

Redblood then untied the bit allowing Fluttershy to free her mouth from it and close it. Redblood held a tankard up to her lips. Fluttershy didn't care that it was her own fluid, she was desperately thirsty and she gulped it up greedily and enjoyed her taste.

twow: Yup. Survival.

Fluttershy: Can we never be in that position?

twow: My death would be the only thing that could let that happen to you.

She couldn't understand why he liked it.

twow: Probably because he's a sick fuck.

But it still didn't feel as nourishing as water and she still craved hydration. Redblood smiled and began to slowly sip his own tankard and savoured it.

"So Fluttershy, the next time you demand that I feed you or give you water, this is all you will get".

Fluttershy: And if I'm all out?

twow: ...Um.

He said with satisfaction as his eyes rolled back in his head as he took another sip. "So now you've got to wait a bit longer for some water and if you ever beg me for it again all you will get is a drink of yourself, understand".

Fluttershy: I feel that I should come to grips with the fact that he's an idiot, but I keep being reminded of just how MUCH of an idiot he is.

Fluttershy nodded feeling the spikes slightly prod her neck.

"Y-Yes".

Redblood walked away and started heading towards the exit. He explained as he left.

twow: "Don't worry, I only want to accidentally kill you with as much pain as I can."

Fluttershy: "Please don't sue."

"Now there is the matter of feeding you, your punishment has not finished, I still have to find you something awful to eat."

Fluttershy's stomach grumbled. She felt like she could eat anything, but was terrified of what it would be.

twow: Probably some rotten apples.

Fluttershy: "Buy some apples!"

twow: AJ would FLIP if Applebloom tried that.

Chapter 6 Hunger

Fluttershy: Something else mortals need.

twow: Please. I survive on souls.

Fluttershy: I thought you had to have red hair to do that.

twow: ...

Fluttershy's stomach grumbled, she was also thirsty. There could be no substitute for water, especially when her own body produced the liquid she had consumed. She was sure she was still dehydrated and felt her lips cracking, splitting and becoming sore.

twow: She was going for the world record of not drinking.

Fluttershy: Previous record was three days.

She was so tired, she had been awake for nearly two days straight, she thought.

twow: I'm starting to question how she is still alive.

Fluttershy: If the story doesn't do it for us.

She couldn't keep track of time, she was looking forward to Redblood returning, he was her only hope to get some food and maybe he would forgive her and bring her water too. This time she was determined to say nothing when he returned.

Fluttershy: Assuming that will help.

twow: Naaaaaaaaaaaaaaah.

She had begged him before and she had regretted it.

twow: Last chapter notwithstanding.

Finally the door to the basement opened and Redblood emerged from the door, holding a bucket in his hoof with a plate stacked on top of it. An excited squeal nearly escaped her, but she just kept herself quiet, not wanting to jeopardize any hope of getting nourishment.

Fluttershy: He might take it away and replace it with glass.

twow: Tasty.

Redblood approached her and gave her a warm smile. His voice had had a menacingly chirpy tone; she knew she wasn't going to like whatever he would give her to eat. But she felt like she could eat anything.

twow: Even dirt?

Fluttershy: Hunger is the best seasoning.

twow: For *dirt*?

Fluttershy: Ehhh...

Redblood approached her, unlocked the cage and put a full bucket of clean water just out of her reach. She wanted to dive for it, but she was finally becoming more aware of the collar she had around her neck. Fluttershy couldn't tell what food was on the plate, but it smelled wonderful.

Fluttershy: There goes the dirt theory.

twow: Probably made with garlic.

"Okay Fluttershy," he announced. "I have a deal for you, if you eat what I'm about to present to you, I'll reward you. I'll release you from your leash and I'll give you all the water you want, until I next decide you misbehave."

twow: So the next time she breathes loud.

Fluttershy: Or breathes at all.

Redblood held the plate in front of Fluttershy, since the collar wouldn't allow her to reach the ground she looked and waited. Fluttershy didn't recognise what it was; it was some kind of strips of white covered in brown at the top.

Fluttershy and twow: ...

twow: Sweet Jesus.

It smelled wonderful and it was strangely appetising, but she knew there had to be a catch.

"May I ask... if you don't mind... what it is?" Fluttershy whispered, only now realising that her voice was cracking from her dehydration.

Fluttershy: That's the only side effect? Man, I'm doing pretty well then.

"You may." Replied Redblood. "But I warn you, that you don't want to know. It would be in your best interest to eat it and not ask any questions, for your own good. You may if you want instead eat food you can identify, but you will stay attached to the collar and you will again only get to drink yourself, it is up to you, it's your decision."

twow: I'm starting to question the point of this.

Fluttershy: The slavery? For his pleasure, remember?

twow: Not that. Being needlessly cruel. It's like the writer asked everyone he knew how to be a giant asshole and compiled all of those traits into this character.

Fluttershy couldn't help it; she had to know what was on that plate.

"Please.... What is it?" Fluttershy croaked.

Redblood facehoofed, he knew that because of her decision, it was going to be difficult for both of them.

twow: Not...really.

Fluttershy: You're in charge. Remember?

He wanted to give Fluttershy a break from her torture, but she still needed to pay her punishment.

"Fine..." Redblood said expelling a sigh. "It's chicken".

Fluttershy: YOU BASTARD! I WILL END YOU!

twow: (backs up, eyes wide)

Fluttershy's eyes went wide and she attempted to back away from it, she forgot about the leash again.

twow: That. Thing. Is. Stupid.

She couldn't eat meat, she was a vegetarian, all ponies were vegetarian. She had never eaten another living animal and she never thought she would ever consider it, but she wanted to be able to lie down and sleep.

Fluttershy: (shaking) YOU....

twow: Shy...I think you need to relax...

Fluttershy: SHUT THE HELL UP!

twow: O_O

"I... I... I... can't eat an animal!" She Shrieked. Fluttershy was speechless. No more sound could come to her mouth. Instead she just began crying and sobbing, tears were streaming down her

face. She had never cried so hard in her life.

twow: I'm sure I could think of a few times. (ducks swing from Fluttershy)

Eating another animal was absolutely disgusting to her. It was unimaginable; she had never even contemplated such a thing. Redblood placed the plate down in front of her.

Fluttershy: (voice breaking) I...

twow: (glaring at the cage) I got this, Shy.

Fluttershy: But..

twow: (holding Fluttershy close and letting her bury her face in his chest) I got this.

"It's your choice Fluttershy, I've given you a lot of incentive". Redblood said calmly. "I'm even offering you a reward to go through with you punishment,

twow: "I just want to make you do what you've never done before."

as long as you behave your next meal will be whatever your favourite meal is, hay, cake, sandwiches, whatever you want, you will be released from your leash and you will have all the water you want".

twow: Asshole by day...well, and night, let's face it.

"Why did you hurt one of my chickens, you promised me you wouldn't hurt my animals?" She cried. Redblood grinned.

"Oh but I didn't harm it, this one died of natural causes, I promise you.

twow: Ponies. How the fuck does HE even be okay with this, punishment or not?

You may as well eat it, its flesh is of no use to it anymore."

Fluttershy was sceptical, she didn't know if he was telling the truth, but he did have a point. Whether he murdered it or not, it was still already dead, she may as well try to eat it.

twow: That's like telling a homeless person it's okay to eat a dead person.

Whimpering and crying Fluttershy nodded to Redblood and he raised the plate to her mouth. She took a deep breath before licking the chicken. It didn't taste bad.

twow: Can't argue, granted I've eaten not a lot of meat ever since landing in Equestia.

She chomped on a piece and found it hard to chew. Her teeth were those of a herbivore after all and didn't have the sharp teeth she needed to cut through it.

twow: Part three of why this idea is stupid.

When her tongue met a piece of the chicken she moaned in pleasure, it tasted great. While drenching the plate in her own tears she kept on gulping it up. She had already broken her principles and ate what she swore she never would.

twow: Not by choice, I'm just gonna throw out there.

She may as well go all the way. It did not take long for her finish what was on the plate. Even before the food hit her slid down her throat,

twow: I'm not the only one that sees something wrong here.

she already psychologically felt like a pain in her stomach was satisfied.

"That's a good slave, now I'll live up to my end of the bargain." Redblood said cheerfully.

twow: Oh, fuck off.

Fluttershy: (muffled) Seconded.

"I don't want to keep treating you this harshly, but it is important that you learn the consequences of disobedience early, so that you never think of doing it again."

twow: Element of Kindness. Ever think that she'd just...listen?

Redblood reached up and untied Fluttershy's leash from the top of the cage, then he removed the collar and slid the barrel of water towards her. Without a second thought she dunked her face in it and started drinking greedily, taking gulps like they would save her life.

twow: Like she was from the Sahara.

Fluttershy: (muffled) That'll get you sick...

Her parched lips were finally drenched, she drank so fast that she quickly felt bloated and had to take a momentary break, or else she may vomit up the food she worked so hard to get down.

twow: Then she'd probably have to eat THAT.

Fluttershy: (muffled) We're doing better than the fic here.

Redblood left the cage and locked it behind him carrying the collar and put it on the right wall with the rest of the sex toys. Redblood approached Fluttershy again and spoke loudly to try and drown out the sound of her gulping water out of the bucket.

twow: What, you don't wanna just take the bucket? Don't stop being an asshole now, you're on a roll!

"Now Fluttershy, you haven't had food for a long time, what would you like to eat?. It can be anything, within reason"

Fluttershy's head rose out of the bucket and she shouted.

twow: And then she doesn't get food.

Fluttershy: (muffled) Not shocked.

"Daisy and Daffodil sandwich, lots of hay and ice-cream". Fluttershy said with confidence, like it was the most obvious request in the world. "Oh... and... please... more water if you don't mind".

twow: I'm just waiting for her to throw that up now.

She was a bit worried about asking for more water so soon, but she wanted all she could get, he did say as much water as she wanted after all. Redblood nodded as he replied.

twow: "Nope."

"Okay slave, I'll go and gather your food and I'll bring you another bucket of water with it." With that Redblood smiled at her and left her alone in the basement.

twow: Sorry Author, he will never have any redeeming qualites.

Fluttershy finally felt somewhat comfortable, she could still feel all the wounds on her neck, but finally she could lie down on the rough concrete floor of her cage and curl up into a ball.

twow: You look like a yellow bouncy ball like that, Shy. (lightly smacked by Fluttershy)

It wasn't long before she passed out, her body finally being able to retire after the longest time she had ever spent awake in her life.

She lied there feeling helpless, after finally being fed and hydrated her logical thinking started coming back.

twow: It left around the part where she saw the chicken.

She realised there was almost no chance of her escaping, or her friends finding her. All she could hope for now was to avoid any more harsh punishments, by being as obedient as possible. At least she could sleep now.

twow: And then probably spend another three days awake.

She dreamed of snuggling up with her little animals and Angel bunny sleeping on her back. It was bliss.

twow: As long as she's sleeping. Come on, Shy, we're done here.

(The basement fades away to a white room.)

twow: For the love of the Moon.

Fluttershy: (softly crying) I...I'm sorry...

twow: (shaking his head) You're fine, Shy. Really.

Fluttershy: It's just...

twow: Shh. It'll get worse before it gets better, let's just not focus on it for now.

Fluttershy: (nuzzles into twow's neck and falls asleep)

twow: (sighing) Really need to see if I can send something, a message of sorts...

(The world drifts into darkness as twow also rests.)